91 told me.

e me in."

Ph; suying:

athony taughed lightly.

f our Spiggoty jails."

es you have on is mine."

can't get out of it that way."

yup at my club. That very suit of

nd live off me for another week, I

le doesn't understand. Will you

ore money? NO!" fairly scream-

Mr. Kirk Anthony, and don't

show yourself around here again.

eep the rest of your wardrobe."

the Kirk burst into a genuine

All right, landlord, keep my bag-

. I believe that's the custom, but-

tree! This is funny." He was still

irling when he reached the public

t full humor of Adelbert Higgins'

resource, and a period of soher con-

obligation brought him no helpful

his best course would be to seek

the strolled into the offices of the

simship company near by and asked

e to telephone. But on calling up

Hotel Tivoli in Panama city be

s told that his friends were out,

was growing dark. From farther

yfarers' club shone invitingly, and

rk decided to appeal there for as-

ance. But as he neared the place

underwent a sudden change of

1rt. Slowly mounting the stairs

rad of him like a trained hippopota-

is was the colossal, panting figure

the American consul, at sight of

sich Kirk's pride rose up in arms

hand was playing in the plaza

aen he came back-a very good

bd too-and, finding a bench, he al-

led his mind the relief of idly lis-

fing with Spanish people, who soon

imaginable variety of mongrel

bed looked out from the loitering

ewd. But no matter what the racial

bud, black was the fundamental

found and round the people walked

the strains of their national music,

s the evening drew on Kirk be-

CHAPTER VI.

The Reward of Merit.

onotony longer, turned sharply on

Kirk reflected that he had found not

v the right place, but also fitting

companion and said:

pany for his vigil.

er?" he asked.

fadmit of it."

me from?

"H'Allan."

"Hallon?"

"'And-or

"Yes: a

gro.

"No. sar-b'Allan."

Why don't you go home?

Oh. hoss, I got no home!"

Oh, he goes to work, sar!"

ing to stay here until morning?

Jamales, sar. I was barn on the

Oh, Lard, no! I have been a liver

here for two year. Sometimes I labor

on the docks, again in the h'office.

Labat week lose I my position, and

ticlay my room b'also. Landladies is

"I am chatting you true. I'm

out ast of fortune like yourself."

"Well, it seems we're in the same

Such talk! You make I laugh this

"I trust this little experience will not

permanently affect my social standing.

By the way, what is your name?"

"Is that your first or last name?"

"Mr. Allan Allan, you're unusually

dark for a Scotchman," said Kirk

?" inquired the puzzled ne-

neh. Can't you lead my

gravely. "Now, speaking as one gen-

know where we can get a band-out"

"Both, sar-h'Allan h'Allan,"

erth const of the hisland, sur."

Did you just arrive here?"

bad females, sar, very common.

no place to sleep, either."

"Oh, chot me true mon."

OON after Kirk's second re-

ended, the crowd melted

fends.

ti forbade him to fellow.

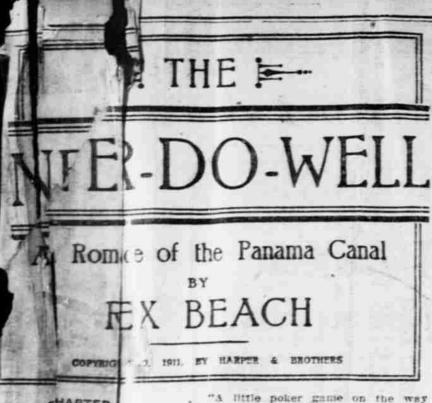
on the water front the lights of the

the indignant amazement of Mr.

I me enough money to cable again?"

the other. "You get out of my

has no son. Isn't that enough?"



"I'm broke, and they won't take a

collect message at the cable office

You see, I didn't know I was coming;

we didn't stop at Jamaica, so this is

"Cable for me and see that I have a

A look of distrust crept slowly into

the consul's little eyes. He began to

complain "I don't know you, Mr .-

what's the name again? Anthony?

I'm a poor man, and I've been an easy

mark for every tropical tramp from

Vera Cruz to Guayaquil. Your father

may not be able to help you, and then

"I think you don't understand who

Mr. Weeks' thick lids opened, this

time to display a far different emotion.

Certainly. Why didn't you say so?"

he hubbled. "I'm here to accommo-

date folks like you. Darwin K. An-

K. Anthony of Albany, N. Y.?"

room. Have another highball."

WEEKS.

American Consul.

"He's a hard man in money mat-

ters." said Darwin K. Anthony's son.

ing the only person who ever made

"All successful men are cautious,"

Weeks declared. "But if he knew the

wonderful opportunities this country

presents"- The speaker leaned for-

ward, while his chair creaked danger-

onsty, and tried to interest Kirk in Pa-

"My boy, there's a thousand ways to

get rich down here, and I know 'em |

all. What I need is capital. Why, talk

about quick money"-the speaker thrust

forth a finger that looked like a peeled

"Not a tilt like it." Kirk shook his

banana-"I've got a gold mine"-

head. "They don't behave"

goty English, understand?"

"It's a funny name."

"No. I thank you."

your baggage right now."

I'll be holding the bag.

privilege."

well as not."

guilty

country."

him loosen."

nama possibilities.

my first chance to get word home."

"What do you wish me to do?"

place to stop until I get an answer."

CHAPTER down, eh?" He began to slinke pon-Kirk Anthony Is S derously. IRK was deby nn in ms officircle, then my int by the way out through a balke structure some of my friends gave me a knockto the cable office, wh he wrote a out and shipped me off on the Santa ssage, only to have Cruz. The wireless wasn't working.

"We don't send C. (1) the oper-"Must have coin in pre e, eh?"

"I left my gold puren the dressr." Kirk said cheerful "Il be back ater." Then he wand I f rth again, esolved to enlist the, es of the American consul.

ne wanderit e found the use and know at the door. a a high pil querulous m inside erie in. Dammi stand

merine" stered to finds he is. Did you ever bear of Darwin ciad in soiled pens sprawled isty Morris cha and sipping a The man's ace and neck a purplish, applectic bue; be to radiate bea waves like a

Weeks? Kirk inquired. My name is Author

'Glad to meet you," beezed the fat in, extending a lim, moist hand thout rising When lirk had grasp it be felt he wiping his own palm. lave a seat." The speker indicated broken backed rocks encumbered th damp clothes, niwspapers and "Just dump that rubbish on floor; it don't matter where." Then ed at the top of this thin, Herie "Zeelah! Hey, Zeelah! Bring ne more icc.

In answer to Mr. Weeks' shout a fernly negress with dragging skirts d overrun shoes entered, carrying a sh bowl partly filled with ice. Just get in Mr. Anthony?" Yee, sir, on the Santa Cruz."

"Pine whip." Mr. Wyeles, rose ponrously and wiped out a glass with bath towel.

mental auguish." In a moment he read what he had You'll like that," he predicted written There's one good thing we get In Darwin K. Anthony, Albany, N. 3.: Your son well and safe. Here as my

"Is this Mr. Works?"

Colon and that's white," With paisled hand be present if the glass. "I came in to ask a favor." Anthony eed. "I suppose every tourist e same." 's a part of a onsul's duty." "This

Mr. Veeks panted, while his sould with every exhalation. ceks panted, while his soft "That's what I'm bere i "I want to cable hom to my father for money."

Nervous?

while I'll send this cable." Stomach Weak? WHY go along day after day suffering when aid is at hand so convenient and Blood Bad? at so little cost. Liver Lazy?

ticinus."

"The what?"

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

purifies the blood. As a consequence both a return to their normal and healthy condition. ness soon disappear. The entire system

ty years this famous old medicion of said never more so than toda mater sale all over the world the greater sale all over tor's prescription.

rourself. Kirk read as follows;

"Well, I'H be blanked?

Mr. Weeks was even better than his word. He put up his guest at the club and invited some of his friends to join them for dinner that evening on the wide balcony; then, noting Anthony's beavy clothing, be said:

"You need some linens, Kirk. That suit locks like a dog bed. You don't mind thy calling you Kirk, do you? There's p Chinese tailor on Bottle alley who'll have you a suit to measure by noon tomorrow, and he only charges S7, goods and all."

Accordingly the two lourneyed to Bottle alley and selected some linen. whereupon instead of one suit the consul ordered three, baving them charged to his account.

Kirk really enjoyed that evening at the Wayfarers' club, for once the cool of evening had come the place filled up rapidly with as fine a crowd of men as he had over met. There were young is. Fil cable him myself this time." fellows from the railroad offices, merchants from the town, engineers from the BIG JOB, the proximity of which made itself felt like a mysterious presence. They were all men with work to do; there were no idlers; there was no class distinction. One topic of conversation prevailed.

Weeks did himself credit as a host. Both the food and the wine were wellserved, and the consul's half dozen guests soon became mellowed and friendly. When finally they arose some one proposed a game of draw poker and insisted upon Kirk's joining. He was about to refuse when Weeks drew film aside to say:

"Don't let the money question stand sare, for at last he had begun to see in your way, Kirk. You're my guest, and your I. O. U. is as good as a goverrment bond, so go as far as you

A considerable portion of Anthony's time in college had been devoted to a course in draw poker. But he soon found that these men had forgotten more about the game than he could ever hope to learn at any university. and when the crowd broke up at midnight he signed his name to a tab for

Early the next day the following co blegram was left at the American con-

Weeks, Consul, Colon-Anthony absent, returns Friday COPLEY

"Copley is the governor's secretary," Kirk explained. "That means that I'll



"You get out of my house!"

miss the Santa Cruz and have to wait another week.

"I'm delighted," the consul said heartly.

"Ferhaps you could stake me to a ticket. I'll remit when I get to New

York "My pay isn't due for a fortnight. Weeks explained after an instant's hesitation. "You see, I m interested in so many ventures it keeps me-well, broke. Anyhow: you can't go until we have arranged an investment for your father.

This one will. It's an old Spanish Not wishing to embarrass his host, mine and hasn't been worked for three he refrained from pressing the matter centuries. If he doesn't like that we'll and resigned himself as her; he could get him a street railway franchise, to an extension of his exile. Meanin close to the government, and there while he decided to visit the canal. sn't a steel rail in any city of the re- But bis plans were upset by the public. I know all the Spiggoty poll- weather. On the following day it began to rain, and it continued to rain day and night thereafter mail Colon The Spiggoties! That's what we became a sodden dripping horror. The call the Panamanians. They no spig- soll melted into a quagmire, the streets become sinices, the beavers closed down like a lenden pall, and the very "Now my boy, there's one thing I air became saturated. It was not also

want you to be careful of. Don't let and sticky. some of these fellows around here get | It was too much for Kirk, and he de ou excited. This country is full of ferred his trip over the "line." amoters, cheap skates and that sort, ing his time instead at the Way; vers and they'll try to stampede you into club. In his daylight hours he listenme investment. You trust to me; ed to Weeks unending dissertations I'm conservative. I'll put you up at upon the riches of the propies. At the club and when you got straight night be played poker with such unlened around we'll talk business. Mean- form bad luck that his opponents developed for him an increasing affec-

But all things have an end, and Fri day morning broke clear and hot.

We'll bear from the old gentleman today sure." he told Weeks at break "He's regularity itself. The train dispatchers set their watches by bim." He then declared his determination to avail himself of the good a gentleman." weather and see something of the town. The prospect of squaring his account with the fawning fat man filled blm with relief, and once away from the consulate he stayed until late in the afternoon. It was nearly dark when he strolled in to inquire:

"Well, did you get an answer?" "Yes. Here's the message; read it

Weeks, Consul, Colon: "This is a joke!"

Weeks was beginne

ery? I'm starving. I must get somesuppose it was a joke to thing into my stomach-it's as flat as a wet envelope." you believe I'm Kirk Ap-The Jamaican rose, saying: "Step o. I do not. I just discovered to-

this way, please. I know the place that your name is Jefferson Locke. where a very good female is. Per'aps she will make us a present.' "How far is it?"

"Oh, not too far," Allan replied oph. hogh if you want to. You're a h article, but you happened to setimistically, and Kirk hopefully folwrong millionaire for a futher lowed him.

me and I'm going to give you a But at the opposite side of the square they were baited by a sudden commocan't arrest me. You offered tion which drove all thoughts of food out of their minds. From a building across the street issued a bugle call. Weeks at the top of his little upon which an indescribable confusion "I've fed you for a week. I put broke forth. Men began running to and fro; a voice in authority shouted orders, each of which was the signal I, don't burst a seem over the for another bugle call. Through the mer. My covernor doesn't know the wide open doors the Panamanians could be heard, scurrying around a hose cart, apparently in search of clothes. some? Not if I know it! He says "Oh, look, boss!" Allan cried quickly,

There must be a 'flagration." "It's a Spiggoty hose company, as 1

live Come on!" Already a glare could be seen above the crowded portion of the city, and the two set off in that direction at a run, leaving the bugle sounding in the rear and the gallant firemen still wrestiling with their uniforms. They had nearly reached the tire when around a corner back of them, with frightful speed and clangor, came a modern automobile fire truck, clinging to which was a swarm of little brown men in red shirts and beimets. Without a pause the Yankee machine whizzed on up the street, its gong clanging, its ocseing for the first time in his life cupants holding on for dear life, the nstant and absolute need of money. peaceful inhabitants of Colon fleeing is found himself singularly lacking from its path

Kirk and his guide fell in behind and jogged to the scene of the confiagraright. Perhaps, after all, he decid- tion.

A three storied building was already tef from the Cortlandts. Accordinghalf gutted. Out of its windows roared long, flery tongues. The structure snapped and velleyed a chorus to the sullen monotone of destruction. The street was littered with the household belongings of the neighborhood. On could be learn the probable hour of all sides was a bedlam which the arrival of the firemen only augmented. The fire captains shouted orders to the buglers, the buglers blew feebly upon their borns, the companies deployed in obedience to the bugiers. Then everybody waited for further directions.

Again the trumpet sounded, wherepon each tireman began to interfere with his neighbor. A series of quarrels arose as couplings were made or broken. Then, after an interminable delay, water began to flow as if by a miracle; but, except in rare instances. it failed to reach the flames. A ladder truck, drawn by another excited company, now rumbled upon the scene, its arrival adding to the general disorder. ting to the music. The square was Meanwhile the steady trade wind fanned the blaze to ever growing proporoght and held his attention, for ev- tions. "Why the devil don't they get

> companion. "Oh, Lard. my God. it is too 'ot, sar, greatly too 'ot! It would take a stout 'eart to do such a thing." 'Nonsense! They'll never put it out

gong them dozens upon dozens of this way. Hey!" Kirk attracted the ti ever present little black and tan attention of a nearby nozzleman. picemen, who constitute the repub-'Walk up to it. It won't bite you." But the valiant fire fighter held stubbornly to his post, while the stream he one conscious of an unwonted sendirected continued to describe a gracesion. He began to wonder whether ful curve and spatter upon the sideaast of twenty-four hours would sewalk in front of the burning building. rusly weaken a man, and, rather "You're spoiling that old woman's tin make the experiment, he again bed," Anthony warned him, at which cled up the Tivoli, rejoicing anew to a policeman with drawn club forced to fact that there was no toll on him back as if resentful of criticism. Chmian messages. But again be was For perhaps ten minutes there was

no further change in the situation. tot the Cortlandts were doubtless Then a great shout arose as it was sending the night out of town with seen that the roof of an adjoining building had burst into flame. At this the fanfare of trumpets sounded again. Firemen rushed down the street, dragging a line of hose and drenching the onlookers. But, despite their burry, they halted too soon, and their stream turn to the park the concert just failed to reach the blazing roof. By now the hest had grown really inaway, and be found himself tense, and the more hardy heroes in pying a beach with a negro of out the same age as himself. For the vanguard retreated to less trying rhaps an hour the two sat there positions. The voice of the crowd had arisen to a roar rivaling that of the arkening to the dying noises of the figmes. ty; then Kirk, unable to endure the

Kirk pointed to the nearest fireman. "If he'd get up under that wall he could save the roof and he out of the heat. I can't stand this. Let's give bim a band, Allan."

"Very well, sar." "Here! Help me get a kink in this

What does a person do in that bose. There! Now you hold it until you feel me pull." Kirk forced his way out through the crowd to find the fireman holding the nozzle, from which For the night, I mean. Are you a feeble stream was dribbling, and mechanically directing it at the fire Yes, sur, if the policeman will Kirk laid hold of the canvas and, with The fellow's dialect was so strange a heave, dragged it along with its at Kirk laquired, "Where did you rightful guardian ten feet forward. But there had been no bugle blown order for this, and the uniformed man pulled backward with all bis might. chattering at Kirk in Spanish.

"Well, then, let go." Anthony shook the Panamanniah loose, then ran forward across the street until he brought up at the end of the slack and felt the hose behind him writhe and swell as Allan released his hold. The next instant the negro was at his side, and the boat this beautiful evening. I have two found themselves half bilstered by the heat that rolled out apon tham. But the newly ignited roof was within no range, and the stream they played upon it made the shingles fly.

The fireman they had despolled behouse. Praise God, you h'appear like gan to drag at the hose from a safe distance, but when Kick made as if to turn the notice upon him he scampered away amid the Jeers of the crowd. A few moments later the American felt a hand upon his arm and saw an angly policemne who was evidently ordering him back. Behind him stood the jex cited nozzleman with two companious

"He says you should return the 'ose

where you found it." Allan translated "Leave us alone," Kirk repiled. \"You fellows help the others. We'll attend tleman to another, do you happen to to this." More rapid words and gesticulations followed, in the mide of which a dapper young man in a form somewhat more impressive than the others dushed up, flung blung

wrench the hose from his hands Meanwhile he uttered epithets in broken English which the other had no difficulty in understanding. Kirk promptly turned the nozzle upon him, and the full force of Colon's water pressure struck him squarely in the stomach, doubling him up like the kick of a mule. Down the newcomer went then half rolled, half slid across the street as the stream continued to play upon him.

"I guess they'll keep away now," laughed Kirk, as he turned back to his self appointed task.

But an instant later a half dozen poficemen advanced in a businesslike manner, and their leader announced.

"Come, you are under criest!" "Pinched-what for? We're doing a lot of good here." "Come, queeck!"

"Oh, Lard. my God!" Allan mumbled. "I shall die and kill myself!" "They won't do anything to us." Kirk assured him, "I've been pinched lots of times. We'll have to quit, though, and that's a pity. It was just

getting good." He surrendered the base to a tire man, who promptly retreated with it

to a discreet position, then followed his captors, who were now buzzing like "Don't get excited," he said to Allan,

noting his frightened look, "They'll turn us loose all right.'

But a moment after they were clear of the town he was surprised to see that the negro's captors had snapped "come alongs" upon him in spite of his repeated promises to go quietly. These handcuffs. Kirk saw, were of the type used upon desperate criminals, consisting of chalos fitted with bandles so contrived that a mere twist of the officer's hand would cut the prisoner's flesh to the bone. The men on each side of the Jamaican twisted stoutly. forcing the black boy to cry out in pain. He hung back, protesting:

"All right, sar, I'll come. I'll come. But again they tigatened their instruments of torture and their victim began to struggle. At this an evil faced man in blue struck him brutally upon the head with his club, then upon the shoulders, as if to silence his groans. The boy flung up his manacled hands to shield himself, and the light from a



Hurtled Across the Street.

street lamp showed blood flowing where the chains had cut. The whole ening in its cruelty, that Kirk flew into a fury and, disregarding his own captors, leaped forward before the policeman could strike a third time. He swung his fist and the man with the club hurtled across the street as if shot from a bow, then lay still in the gutter. With another blow he felled one of the handcuff men, but at the same time other hands grasped at him and he was forced to lay about vigorously on all sides. They rushed him with the ferocity of

mad dogs, and he knocked them spinning, one after another. A whistle blew shrilly, other uniforms came run ning, more whistles piped and almost before he realized it he found himself in the center of a pack of lean faced brown men who were struggling to pull him down and striking at him with their clubs. With a sudden wild thrill be retilized that this was no ordinary street fight: this was deadly; he must beat off these fellows or be killed. But, as fast as he cleared them away, others appeared as if by magic. until a dozen or more were swarming upon him like hungry auts. Time and again they dragged him off his feet, only to have him shake them loose But he was felled at fast, and a moment later, with head recling and wits flickering, he was dragged to his knees by bandcoffs like those on Allan's wrists. The pain as the chains bit into his flesh brought him to his feet despile the blows and kichs that were rained upon him, crying hoursely; "Let me go, confound you! Let me

But a wrench at the gaves took the fight out of him, for he felt that the bones in his wrists must surely be crushed. One side of his head was strangely big and numb. A warm stream trickled down his cheek, but he had no time to think of his condition for his assailants fell upon him with fresh fury and he reeled about. striving to shield himself. Every movement, however, was construed as resistance, and his puntshment continned, until at last he most have fainted from pain or had his wits scattered t a blow on the head, for when he recovered consciousmess he found himself in a filthy, ill lighted room, finng tine or a breadfruit bak. upon. Anthony and endeavored to the wall, evidently serving as a bed upon a wooden piatform that ran along

Frail Women

would not deprive themselves of its benefits. Nourishment alone-not drugs or alcohol-makes blood-and Scott's Emulsion is the essence of medical nourishment free from wines, alcohols or opiates.

suffer discomfort-are languid,

fretful and nervous, because their

blood is thin or insufficient, but

if those so afflicted could fully

ing properties of SCOTT'S EMULSION

realize the wonderful blo

SCOTT'S EMULSION after meals fills hollow cheeks, overcomes lenguor and makes tranquil nerves. Refuse Substitutes. SCOTT A BOWNE BLOOMFIELD IN

Your him Allan was buddled, his black face distorted with pain and ashen with apprehension. "Where are we?" queried Anthony

as he took in the surroundings. "This is the prison, sar," "Gee! I'm sick." Kirk lay back npon the platform and closed his eyes.

"Did they burt you much?" "Oh, yes. Very considerably." "Sorry I got you into it. Allan. 1 never thought they'd be so crank Again he grouned. "I want asdrin

"Let me get it. Those Spiggotles wi not give it to you." Allan went to the door and called to the guard. An instant later he re

turned with a tin cup. "I guess they knocked me out," Kirk said dazedly. "I never was hit like that before-and jailed! Say! We must get out of here. Call the chief or the man in charge, will you? I can't speak the language."

"Please, sar, if you h'anger them they will beat us again."

"Beat! Not here?" "Ob yes. They might kill us."

"They wouldn't do that!" "A white man they kille h'autumn, and several of my have passed away in this prise body can 'ear nothing, Nobody what 'appens 'ere."

"Oh, well, they wouldn't dare t us-I'm an American citizen. I'll no the consul." Roused at the mere suggestion, Kirk

staggered to the door and shouted lustily. A sergeant appeared with the command to be quiet. "Let me out of here!" loudly demand-

ed the prisoner. "I want the chief, or the alcalde, or somebody in charge. I want to know what I'm booked for, I want to telephone-telephone, don't you understand-and arrange bail, Quick, now!"

But the officer merely frowned at him, obviously threatening a resort to force if this outburst did not cease at once. Then he went away. An hour passed, and he dld not return. Then another hour followed, and Anthony, who had now begun to feel the effect of his drubbing more keenly, renewed his clamor, with the result that a half dozen policemen appeared. From their demeanor it looked as though they were really bent upon mischief, but Kirk soon saw that an official had come in answer to his call. He felt less reassured when he perceived that the person in uniform who now stepped forward was the same upon whom he had turned the bose earlier in the

(To be Continued Next Saturday.)

Many persons find themselves affectproceeding was so unprovoked, so sick- ed with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by all druggists .- (Adv.)

All the news all the time-Th

AND BURNING

Eczema Began With Pimples on Lower Limbs. Constantly Tormented. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured in Ten Days.

203 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill. - "My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczena. The eczena began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's cloth ing they were greatly keltated. They mented to burn, which made the child stratch them, resulting in a muss of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible

to keep her quiet. They enused her to tobe much sleep and she was constantly tormented by savere liching and burning.

I tried several well-known remodles, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cutleura loop and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been existed for two mouths." (signed) hirs. Edich Schwartz, Peb. 28, 1013.

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